ing this in mind, you will understand that no Lamb really needs a compass. A taxicab, yes, but not a compass.

The Gerard was, as always, quite immovable; but up and down its yellow brick front were two furry things in a high state of activity. The elderly actor braced himself in the doorway of the Lambs and gurgled weakly for assistance. The inner doors of the club flew open. emitting a quantity of young, stout actors and playwrights. Bang! went a cannon oracker exploded by a newsboy whose mind was stirred by two ideas at once patriotism and the advertisement of his papers. Instantly the furry things scurried up the dead wall and whisked into a third floor window.

The elderly actor, somewhat unsettled. was escorted to the grill and invigorated and soothed by a long cool one. The house committee on unnatural phenom-ena met at once, Capt. Frederic Thompson of the Atlantic Yacht Club in the chair, Bo'sun's Mate Stuffy Davis standing on and off with the siphon. A committee of investigation consisting of Johnny Slavin, the half portion comedian: Stuffy and Harry Williams was appointed to visit the Gerard and inquire by what right they permitted furry things to stroll up and down a perfectly smooth wall in the sunlight of a national holiday.

"Show the gentlemen to C 3," said the clerk coldly, "and just tip Miss Virgie Foltz that she'll have to keep those wrist monkeys on their threads or move. Old dub on the first floor lost a full bottle of milk and a loaf of bread this morning and beefs to the boss about it. We'll stand for a good deal, but there's a limit."

Miss C. Virginia Foltz, who first nicked fame as a Babe in Toyland, but you needn't reach back that far, flipped her door open and received the Committee on Unnatural Phenomena with pleasant squeals The committee retreated one step and stood uncertainly On Virgle's right shoulder, browned by equatorial suns where it was exposed by a lowneck shirtwaist, frisked the furry things. They frisked and squeaked in thin, plaintive

frisked and squeaked in thin, plaintive voices.

"Why, you big men aren't afraid of my ittsey, wittsey, bittsey marmosets?" said Virgie, laughing gayly.

"Certainly not," said Johnny Slavin, "but will you give your word as a lady that they are real?"

"Of course," giggled Miss Foltz, "what else should they be? I just got back from South America this morning after the awfullest time, and I brought these darlings with me from Bahia. One of them is named Giovannia Bahia Foltz, and his little brother is Giuseppe Bahia Foltz. Ain't it cunnin'? Bress its heart! Muvver uves it!"

chand Coon Hollow? Littue
dished in Buenos Ayres with the and dished in Buenos Ayres with the and Chandler Broadway Novelty Company, which was some troupe when it waved a merry fareweil to the Statue of Liberty on April 30. Oh, they put up liberty statues down there too, but nobody can remember what for. Buenos Ayres, can you even tie it?"

"Come, come, my girl,' says the Captain, 'what's this? You mustn't stay here all the time. Won't do, you know.'

"You get right away from there you Mick!' shouted Alice (the poor thing was all run down, you know). 'I'm an Irish all run down, you know). 'I'm an Irish was and won't be bawled out by such

"Roy Chandler," continued Miss Foltz, is a nice boy with a papa who is beyond the reach of want. He came up here—Roy, I mean, not Papa Chandler—early last spring with a great idea. He organized the Broadway Novelty Company with me as prima donna, forty people in the cest including sixteen chorus girls. in the cast, including sixteen chorus girls Snitz Edward as comedian, George Odell as tenor, Augustus Barrett as musiluding sixteen chorus girls.

Snitz Edward as comedian, George Odellas tenor, Augustus Barrettas musical director.

"Roy told us that the pesos grew on bushes down there and that all you had to do was pick them off. It sounded mighty good, let me tell you. He had some sort of an arrangement with R. H. Morgan who runs a theatre in Buenos Ayres as big as Madison Square Garden to take down a real Broadway musical comedy outfit and give repertoirs.

"It sounded awfully good. We rehearsed and rehearsed until we had a string of musical comedies and light operas down pat, 'The Gay Parisienne,' The Merry Widow,' 'Erminie,' 'Said Pasha,' 'The Mocking Bird,' 'Olivette,' 'Jack and the Beanstalk' and a .ot more. I figured on coming back to Broadway with a bank roll big as Erlanger's, hiring a special steamer maybe to trail behind and carry it. But sad the day little Virgie took a ticket on South America.

"The whole outfit, me, chorus girls, George Odell, scenery, costumes, chorus men and Angel Roy departed this life on April 30 on the Verdi of the Lamport & Holt Line. We understood that we were to land first at Buenos Ayres, but they eased us out at Rio and found the whole city waiting for a taste of American musical comedy. Did we give it to them.

city waiting for a taste of American musi-cal comedy. Did we give it to them. Did we! Honest, the first night we showed there, in the Lyrica, 7,000 coffee colored gentlemen and ladies jammed the house and clung like monkeys to wherever they could grip a hand or foot and dinned us could grip a hand or foot and dinned us with vivas and bravas. I never saw anything or heard anything like it in my life. "You see, they had heard five 'Merry Widow' companies in Rio before we hit the town, and they were just crazy to hear how Americans would sing it, especially the prima donna. If I do say it myself, and you can ask Mr. Savage if what I say isn't the holy truth, Virgie Foltz is some Sonia. When I opened my pines and sont the holy truth, virgie Foltz is some Sonia. When I opened my pipes and began to spray my loveliest bell tones on the ceiling and side walls they went dippy, just plain dippy. They had heard French women, Spanishettes, Swedes and natives try that score, but Virgie showed them what Lehar was dreaming when he handed but the Wides.

but the Widow.
"There was somewhere between 40,000 and 50,000 Johnnies at the stage door after and 50,000 Johnnies at the stage door after the show and they gave your little friend the time of her life. It makes me feel pleasanter toward the whole darned conti-nent when I think of the flesta they got up for me that night, though the Lord knows that was the last bright spot. They crowned me with orchids that would have cost \$12 a petal in New York, and cham-page was so common they put it in the cost \$12 a petal in New York, and champagne was so common they put it in the finger bowls. But I was hinting around about cash. I wanted to know where a little ready money was coming in. All I got for that was the eternal 'Manana, Signorita, Manana.' Not a cent was handed out, Who got it I don't know and never will. I was a second was a seco will, I guess. ere was two weeks at Rio and then

we sailed for Buenos Ayres, a little shaky on the game but ready to go the "Oh, yes; I should have told you that

STRANDED IN ARGENTINA

BROADWAY TROUPE FOUND
TROUBLE ACROSS EQUATOR.

As Virgle Foitz, the Prima Donna, Says,
They Had the Awfullest Time—She
Lost Her Clothes at Rio—Brings Back
Two Marmosets to Worry the Lambs.

An elderly actor levitating out of the
Lambs yesterday afternoon wavered a
glance toward the front of the Hotel
Gerard, just across the way. It was the
habit of this elderly actor, when tacking
up the wind, to take an observation from
the Gerard, a fixed point meaning due
north, just as Rector's sidewalk sign
toward Broadway meant due west. Bearing this in mind, you will understand that
no Lamb really needs a compass. A

while we were lying in the harbor of Rio
ready to land somebody ran a boat out
from the quays to where the lighter lay
with our luggage, ripped open my
French trunk and just cleaned it out.
As Virgle Foitz, the Prima Donna, Says,
They Had the Awfullest Time—She
said the police did it.
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As Virgle Foitz, the Prima Donna, Says,
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Lamb very level well and to do the beat they could whensaid they touled. The boatmen
said they touled they touled they the police did it.

ORATOR OF THE DAY AT SCHENECTADY AND HERKIMER.

Schenetady in the boatmen and the could well on the Council of the level

contract with Roy Chandler. He wouldn't guarantee our return tickets even. We played a night or two and then demanded salaries. The Morgan person told us to beat it—at least that's what he meant—and wouldn't loosen up a peso's worth. Gus Barrett, our musical director, threatened to lick him, but that wouldn't have

ened to lick him, but that wouldn't have got us anything except free lodging in jail and we girls hung around Gus's neck and made him behave.

"The night of June 9 we went to the theatre to play and found the whole house dark. Not a glimmer of light. Mr. Morgan had canned us, that was what the gloom meant. Well, we had enough anyway, and so we went to work to get our things out, costumes, props, scenery. anyway, and so we went to work to get our things out, coetumes, props, scenery and odds and ends, all of which were scattered over that enormous theatre. Morgan refused to turn on a single light, and there we were stumbling and falling and shinning our skins, skinning our shins, I mean, over trunks and imitation rocks and papier maché lions and music racks and the Lord knows what all. Finally Gus Barrett sent out and got five dozen candles, which helped a little but got us in more trouble. Down came the whole fire department of Buenos Ayres, wanting to know what we Yankees meant by endangering their beautiful city. I'm glad I wasn't able to talk Spanish very well. Otherwise little Virgie might have been there yet, warbling in a dungeon cell and trying to get a message to Taft.

"After an hour's battle with the fire department and the police and seventeen

partment and the police and sevente other municipal departments whose to other municipal departments whose toes had been stepped on—don't ask me how—we rigged up a compromise. Morgan agreed to turn on the lights and the fire department stayed by to see that we didn't steal the theatre. After the most desperate efforts, all the chorus girls slaving and lifting trunks with the men we got our things out on the sidewalk. Up slaving and lifting trunks with the men we got our things out on the sidewalk Up comes eighteen musical comedy policemen with drawn swords. Honest, it was like an act at the Metropolitan. They told us that we would be pinched if we cluttered up their pretty sidewalks with our dirty old trunks—at least that's the way we understood it, and that we would be arrested if we didn't carry the trunks away propto.

"What did we do? Virgie picked out the nicest looking boss policeman she could find and gave him a silver dollar and all the cigarettes that Gus Barrett and George the cigarettes that Gus Barrett also Virgie Odell could scrape together. Also Virgie Odell at him. The wretch tried to flirt, smiled at him. The wretch tried to firt, but we stalled him along until Gus could find twenty Italian porters that were willing to carry our things to the steamer dock for twenty pesos.

"Next thing was the battle over tickets.
The agent there for Lamport & Holt said

"Why, you big men aren't afraid of my ittisey, wittsey, bittsey marmosets?" aid Virgie, laughing gayly.

"Certainly not, said Johnny Slavin, "but will you give your word as a lady that they are real?"

"Of course," giggled Miss Foltz, "what eise should they be? I just got back from South America this morning after the awfullest time, and I brought these darnings with me from Bahia. One of them is named Giovannia Bahia Foltz, and his little brother is Giuseppe Bahia Foltz. Ain't it cunnin'? Bress its heart! Muvver uves it!"

"The awfullest time," resumed Virgie was coming from. We got the American for later abe will be the greatest, the most yout of Morgan or someword. The awfullest time, and stoke the world of America. I'd a had six swell silk dresses, twelve pairs of silk stockings, sixteen pairs of many own hands, and I were about the old would have had them this minute if the would have had them this minute if the police force of Rio de Janeiro hadri't would have had them this minute if the police force of Rio de Janeiro hadri't swum out to the lighter where my trunk was, slift the trunk and stole the whole outfit. Can you beat it?

"You've heard of Broadway people being stranded out in Keckuk and Red Ox and Coon Hollow? Little Virgie was dished in Buenos Ayres with the Roy Chandler Broadway Novelty Company, dished in Buenos Ayres with the Roy Chandler Broadway Novelty Company. The sent the force in the force of Rio de Janeiro hadri't swum out to the lighter where my trunk was, slift the trunk and stole the whole outfit. Can you beat it? Sand Coon Hollow? Little Virgie was dished in Buenos Ayres with the Roy Chandler Broadway Novelty Company. The sent the force of the complement of the condition of the complement of the condition of the condition of the condition of the condi

as you."
"And Mr. Captain went right away from

there.
"So," concluded Miss Foltz, "here we "So," concluded Miss Foltz, "here we happy. "So," concluded Miss Foltz, "here we are back in New York broke but happy. But honest, if anybody came along to-morrow and said, 'Here Virgie, they're getting up a troupe to comb China. Will you sign?' I suppose I'd be chump enough to do it."

The committee on Unnatural Phenomena remained until 6:45 P. M. feeding Giovanni Bahia Foltz and Giuseppe Foltz on hard boiled eggs, ground fine, after which they went across the street and reported that there was absolutely nothing

orted that there was absolutely nothin

PORTO RICO TEACHERS VEXED.

Some Won't Go Back to To-morrowland. Forty Yankee school teachers from Porto Rico, all on vacation, arrived yes-terday by the New York and Porto Rico steamship Carolina from San Juan. Most selves. Nor does good citizenship neces-of them are women and some said they sarily consist in holding high place or power were not going back because they did not like the anti-American sentiment on the nothing complicated about good citizenship particular part of the island where they were teaching. Some of the teachers who were teaching. Some of the teachers who were stationed in the rural districts said that the cost of living to those accustomed to live in the American way was higher than it is here. The salaries of teachers are lower in the island than in most of these United States, so the Porto Rican teachers believe they have reason to complain. Besides the Porto Rican Legislature. Itican teachers believe they have reason to complain. Besides the Porto Rican Legislature has not passed an appropriation bill guaranteeing the teachers their full pay for the year. They have the rest later, but they do not like that way of doing business. In the Adirondacks. He did not visit to do.

Trenton Falls to-day, as he was expected to do.

POINTS FOR SEAFARERS.

Hydrographic Office Distributes Them on the Back of Its Charts.

AROUND THE WORLD, PAST 70.

Two Unattended Sisters Found Chines

and Japanese Especially Polite. Mrs. William C. Grant, who is 75, and

Swift & Company's sales of Fresh Beef in New York City for the week ending Saturday, July 3, averaged 8.97 cents per pound.—Adv.

which was attended by many prominent

The two Mayors rode in an automobile trait of Lafayette and Goodrich's picin the parade, and Mayor McClellan was ture of New York. cheered and applauded along the route held When Mayor McClellan was introduced as the orator by Mayor Van Voast the cheering was kept up for nearly a minute. Directly after the exercises, which ended at noon, Mayor McClellan and Mr. Hassett went by train to Herkimer, where the Mayor delivered another address. This evening they returned to

In his address here Mayor McClellan avoided any reference to recent events in New York city, but took a little fling at those editors of newspapers who from the seclusion of the editorial sanctum heap bitter criticism on public officials, and he expressed the opinion that these editors were they occupy ing the positions of those criticised would do no better than, if as well as, the incumbents. Mayor McClellan spoke in part as follows:

As this government of ours was created the average men who compose it. The happiness of the average man can only be achieved by living up to the creed of the privilege to none, "expressed in the language of to-day, "A fighting chance in life and a square deal for every man."

There are those who profess to believe that the white man's burden lies beyond the summer seas, waiting to be taken up and borne; that it is the duty of the white races to impose their civilization, peaceupon alien races which seek only to be left waiting to be borne here at home. And that is the duty of setting our own house in

A statesmanship that partially subjugates possibly dazzle us until we count the cost but it cannot be compared to its benefits to the nation or mankind with statesmanship which results in the raising of the wages of labor and the shortening of the hours of

The Mayor expessed the belief that as long as the average men of the country continue to use their hardheaded common sense and innate conservatism in dealing with public questions, just so long will our nation be safe. He concluded with the prediction that "tha ultimate destiny of the United States is that sconer or later she will be the greatest, the most powerful, the richest and the most righteous of the nations of the earth and that in God's time and in God's own way she will rule the world—not the material world by force of arms, but the world of thought by the force of good example."

HERKIMER, July 5.—Mayor McClellan came up here this afternoon to deliver an Independence Day address, and before he had concluded his speech he heard the thousands composing his audience cheering him as the next Governor of the Empire State. It was a great day for The Mayor expessed the belief that as

edgment of the compliment, and later when he shook hands with a few hundreds he was again greeted by many as the "next Governor of New York," and he thanked each for his friendly sentiment. Herkimor was crowded to-day as never

Herkimer was crowded to-day as never before in its history, thousands being drawn here by the convention of volunteer firemen representing the counties of Fulton, Montgomery and Herkimer and others to hear the speech by the Mayor of Greater New York. Mayor McClellan was heard by a vast audience and he appeared to make a big hit with the crowd. In replying to a suggestion that New York appeared to be agitated over his action in bouncing Bingham McClellan said:

"Agitated? Well, not much. Everything's going along all right, I guess. No, the people are not agitated over this matter."

In the course of his speech here Mayor

The two distinctive characteristics of the signers of the Declaration of Independence were their good citizenship and their con-servatism. It is a great mistake to assume that good citizenship is something difficult of attainment, that it is the possession of the few, to be surrounded with mystery, to be practised only by its adepts. Good citizenship does not consist in locking oneself in the study, or barricading oneself Haven't Got Their Full Year's Pay and in the editorial sanctum and with pen dipped in the ink of envy, hatred and malice and all uncharitableness, telling the other fellow how ill he had done that which, if we had the opportunity, in all human probor in striving to attain them. nothing complicated about good cline.

It consists in nothing more nor less than doing one's duty with all one's might, in find and honoring the law. It is, in short, godliness, and godliness is manliness and manliness is courage.

Mayor McClellan left here at 5 o'clock for Schenectady, going to Glens Falls to-night preparatory to a vacation trip in the Adirondacks. He did not visit Trenton Falls to-day, as he was expected

the Back of Its Charts.

The latest chart of the Hydrographic Office, out yesterday, has its back filled with answers to questions put to the experts by puzzled folk of the sea and by landbubbers. The office announces that hereafter it will not permit the letters of her sister, Miss Catherine A. Baker, who cheerfully acknowledges that she has passed 73, were passengers by the North German Lloyd steamship Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm, in yesterday, after a trip unchaperoned around the world. They started from their home in Chicago eight months ago, crossing the continent to San Francisco and taking ship thence to Honolulu and to Japan. They went through Japan and China, covering much ground in two jinrikishu and finding that the Chinese and Japanese were deferential threescore and ten. The ladies had a fine time and were so glad to get back to the land of the Stars and Stripes on the day after the day we celebrate that they wrapped themselves literally in the two flags they had brought with them and smiled triumphantly at the reporters who interviewed them.

Swift & Company's sales of Fresh Beef is New her sister, Miss Catherine A. Baker, who inquiry it receives to be "buried in the how to manœuvre in certain places to get the better of hurricanes and will tell later lots of other things that some vet-eran may be a little shaky on.

THE ASTOR HOUSE REMEMBERS That Its Cornerstone Was Laid Seventy

five Years Ago. Albert Kaufman, supervisor of the dining room of the Astor House, who has been there only about for'y years, dusted off his specs yesterday to read cards being handed to guests which bore an account copied from the Constellation, a paper published at the time at 13 Ann street, telling of the laying of the cornerstone of the hotel on July 4, 1834.

The cornerstone was laid at 6 o'clock ing, coming from Altamont Inn in the in the morning in the presence of about Helderbergs in his touring car. He was a hundred persons. It contained a box accompanied by Thomas Hassett, secre- which held a tablet telling that the hotel was being erected by John Jacob Astor a chauffeur. The Mayor was received by and gave the names of the architect, Mayor Van Voast and a committee and Isaiah Rogers, and the builders. There were daily papers of the preceding day the last number of the Mechanics' Magazine, containing a full length por-

> There was no more celebration yester There was no more celebration yester-day over the anniversary at the hotel than usually takes place on the Fourth of July. Most of the regular patrons are out of town for the holiday. Just the same. M. Stroly, the head waiter, as he had done for nearly two decades, had the flags floating over Brosdway bright and early. There were flags and bunting inside too.

> flags floating over Broadway bright and early. There were flags and bunting inside too.
>
> Nobody was around yesterday to reminisce about how Henry Clay's quarters used to look there or tell of the old washstand Daniel Webster used to use. Neither were any about who remembered seeing such signatures on the register azZachary Taylor, Abraham Lincoln or Jeff Davis. Any employees who remembered these Any employees who remembered these notables have gone long ago, and the newer ones were content yesterday to read an account of the cornerstone laying on the cards.

TOPSIDE CHINATOWN RESCUE.

Vellow Man and White Woman Saved from a Flame Bound Fire Escape. A fire in the edge of Chinatown early

resterday morning, with the nerves of all the yellow people ticklish already from the unwonted number of policeme in the streets and the Sigel thunder still in the air, caused a good deal of commotion and gave Driver Charles Decker a chance to do a circus trick on a fire escape.

The fire was in the three and a half story brick building that forms an L around the old Glenmore Hotel, a Bowery lodging house. It started in a restaurant owned by Joe Fleischer at 4 Chatham Square and cleaned out the whole building. The damage was about \$10,000.

On the Mott street side is a fire escape outside windows on the top floor. Decker saw a Chinaman and a white woman standing on it, with flames shooting out of the windows on the floor below. It looked as if they had a good chance of being grilled like flah. Twenty-five Chinamen had got out of the building on fire escapes lower down, but this man and the white woman stuck to the floor in the hore that the fire wouldn't in the hope that the fire wouldn't

reach them.

Decker swung up to the top floor of the house next door, at 6 Mott street, a Chinese hospital, climbed out on the fire escape and got to them just ahead of the flames. He took the woman in his arms and slipped her across to Policeman McAvoy of the Central Office, who handed her in through the window. The Chinaman came next. When the woman reached the street she slunk away through the crowd and hid herself.

Miss Eleanor Whitridge Engaged.

Mrs. Frederick W. Whitridge, wife of leceiver Whitridge of the Third Avenue Railroad Company, announced yesterday Railroad Company, announced yesterday the engagement of her daughter Eleanor to Charles E. Greenough of New York. It is planned to have the wedding at Grace Church in the early part of November. Charles E. Greenough is 29 years old, a graduate of the class of 1902 of Yale. He is the son of Charles E. Greenough, who was the son of George B. Greenough. Both father and grandfather are dead. Since his graduation from college he has devoted himself to engineering and has interests in Colorado and Mexico.

Maze Edwards Dead. was partly due to an accident at Block Island two years ago, when he was thrown from a carriage and suffered internal injuries. He was born in London, England, sixty-four years ago and came to this country when a boy. He lived in Boston, Sacramento, Cal.; New York and Chicago, and he came to Plainfield in 1896. He was associated as manager with man He was associated as manager with many theatrical enterprises and was identified with Major Pond's bureau of New York. He was a member of Anchor Lodge, No. 149, F. & A. M.; Jerusalem Chapter, No. 24, R. A. M.; Trinity Commandery No. 17, K. T., and Plainfield Lodge, No. 885, B. P. O. E. He is survived by his wife, two sons and a daughter.

Obltuary Notes.

Obituary Notes.

Melville Bull, a brother of the late Dr. William T. Bull, a former Lieutenant-Governor of Rhode Island and a former member of Congress, died at Newport last night at the home of his brother, Charles H. Bull. Mr. Bull had been in failing health for a number of years and spent his winters in Florida on this account. He returned to Newport soon after the death of Dr. Bull last spring. Within a short time he suffered a stroke of paralysis and since then he gradually failed until the end came. Mr. Bull was unmarried. Melville Bull was 55 years old and born in Newport. He went to Phillips Academy at Exeter and was graduated from Harvard in the class of 1877. He entered actively into Republican politics and between times was a farmer. Mr. Bull was elected to the State Legislature in 1883, serving two terms, and following that was a State Senator for seven years. His term of Lieutenant-Governor was from 1892 to 1892. For ten years Mr. Bull was a member of the Republican State central committee and from 1885 to 1903 he was a member of Congress from the First Rhode Island district.

central committee and from 1885 to 1903 he was a member of Congress from the First Rhode Island district.

Prof. John Morse Ordway, one of the oldest members of the faculty of Tulane University, New Orleans, died on Saturday at his summer home in Saugus, Mass., aged 82. He was born in Ameebury, was graduated at Dartmouth in 1844, and had been a recognized authority in chemistry for half a century. For twenty-five years prior to his retirement two years, ago he was a professor in biology, chemistry and metallurgy in the Massachusetta Institute of Technology, and during part of the same time an instructor in Boston University. As a young man he worked in a drug store in Lowell and before he took up teaching was chemist and manager of the Roxbury Color and Chemical Company, the Dry Brook Chemical Works of Johnston, R. I., the Manchester (N. H.) PrintiWorks and the Bay Side Alkali Works, Boston. He was most widely known through his scientific articles in magazines and his connection with scientific societies. He leaves a widow and two daughters, Mrs. A. C. Kastler of New Orleans and the wife of the Rev. Edward S. Tead of Somerville.

Richard Anthony Schuyler, a leading citizen of the town of Mohawk, N. Y., died yesterday at his home near. Fonda, Montgomery county, at the age of 69 years. He was an influential Republican and for ten years represented the town of Mohawk in the Montgomery county Board of Supervisors. He was prominent in Reformed Church work at Fonda and for twenty years had been an elder and member of the consistory of the church. He is survived by his wife.

wife.

Rudolph Phillippbar, a resident of Dunkirk for fifty-five years, died yesterday at the age of 62. He was born in Walmerob, Germany. He was a member of a Dunkirk commandery, Knights. Templars: Iana Hala Temple of Mystic Shriners of Buffalo, the I. O. O. F. and the National Protective Logion. He is survived by two brothers and two sisters.

and two sisters.

Franz Emil Kidde, aged 55 years, died yesterday at his home in Montclair, N. J. He was a native of Dresden, Germany, and came to this country in 1855. He had been connected with the Germania Life insurance Company of New York for forty years, He is survived by his wife, two sons and three daughters.

CONEY ISLAND FARES WELL

THREE DAYS FOURTH PUTS THE NICKEL HUNTERS ALL RIGHT.

Weather Meant Everything to the Small Holders of Privileges—Yesterday's Crowds Were Big and Happy—Unusual Throngs at the Large Hotels

Yesterday was velvet day at Coney Island. They said it was—all that great crew of popcorn buthchers, palm readers, shooting gallery men and beer rusters who fatten on the nickel and the dime. A Fourth of July—even a Fifth of July-when the sky is blue and the winds are soft is the velvet day of the summer's

The concessionaires who install pageants and produce spectacles under roofs in the great parks may feel a wet Fourth in dimensions of three figures and more; but they can stand it. swarming small fry who sell everything from an ear of green corn to a stuffed chameleon along the sidewalks of Surf avenue and the Bowery, they are the ones who make or break on the one great holiday. Yesterday theirs was the velvet with a long nap.

Coney swarmed like an ants' nest from the time the ice wagons got around until the last iron steamboat croaked its warning of departure. And the folks who came were those who went in for blowing the nickel and hoarding the quarter. A pale fried crab off a counter of oilcloth was more alluring to the majority than the moral lesson to be gathered for a quarter of a dollar from the outcasting of Adam and Eve or the forecasting of the world's end.

For that reason there was elbow room in the parks, but suffocation along the Bowery and in the narrow walks between that thoroughfare and the beach. When the residents of the Battery district, the Swamp and the middle East Side take their pleasure on the Fourth at Coney they go down where a nickel looks large and where they can feel comfortably at home with legs under a pine table and the mammoth mug of suds within reach. There is where the nickel grubreach. There is where the nickel grub-bers are thickest. There in that small tangle of narrow streets, strips of paper strewn beach and decayed bathhouses pleasures passed yesterday at the cur-rent market price of five—plain-five— and the swarms of purchasers were de-lightfully happy in the purchase. One of the Egyptian palmists who squatted behind a tabouret draped with a piano cover removed her rat in a brief

squatted behind a tabouret draped with a piano cover removed her rat in a brief period of slack and let down her back hair. Two sailors from the navy yard paused in front of her shack just at the moment that her oracular mouth was choked with pins.

"Com-m- on in boy-y-ys. Give it to yuh straight—past, present and future."

"How much for the rat, Susie? Me

to yuh straight—past, present and fut.
"How much for the rat, Susie?
for the little pets every time."

for the little pets every time."

The secress recovered her hairdress and her dignity almost simultaneously. "Slobs, the whole bunch of yuh sailors. You wouldn't break a nickel to buy a dving man a breakfast. Huh!" and she let the sailors see the generous back of her flowered robe.

There was a moving picture hall right off the Bowery, one of these "admission free" places, then dig for the drinks or get out. One side of the hall was open, with curtains tightly strapped down from the eaves to the ground. Five youngsters were squatting along the side where the curtains were, each with one eye to

the curtains were, each with one eye to a crack opened by a crooked finger. I sixth came along, dropped to the ground and tried to worm his head under one of the spectators in possession.

"Beat it!"
Still the inquisitive interloper persisted in finding another place at the side of the

"Say, before I does som'n you won'

like, beat it!"

A minute later a waiter moved down the darkened interior along the wall of curtains with a pail of water from the saloon drain and in a jiffy five wrathful urchins were fading away.

All morning, all afternoon, far along on the way toward the next morning the avenues of joy pulsed with jammed humanity. There was not an ear of corn that went begging on the Bowery, not

humanity. There was not an ear of corn that went begging on the Bowery, not nummed and roared; the Japanese roin the ball games worked until a patrimony for future generations in Japan was es-tablished; not a barker on the whole island but who felt by midnight that his was

a compelling part.
Through all the hours in rolled the swollen flood of nickels, dimes and occasionally quarters that meant a summer's

There were throngs at the big hotels wither along the beach. Manhattan further along the beach. Manhattan Beach had the record crowd of the season The hotel piazzes were unable to accommodate the crowds who came there for dinner and tables were set on the lawns for the first time in several years.

AN ALMOST FORGOTTEN DRINK.

Congressman Murdock of Kansas Recalls Timberdoodle, a Once Famous Beverage. Washington, July 5.—Ever drink a timberdoodle? The Hon. Victor Murdock, the red headed recalcitrant Republican Representative from Kansas, is authority for the statement that back in the days of pretty Peggy O'Neal, who caused a social war and a Cabinet crisis, the timberdoodle was a favorite beverage at her father's tavern, although Mr. Murdock sets up the claim that O'Neal kept a place on the site of the present Metropolitan Hotel at Sixth street and Pennsylvania avenue, when Washington historians have all agreed that his inn was the Franklin House, now a row of residences near Washington Circle.

In a valuable historical contribution apropos to the passing of the Metropoli-tan as one of Washington's famous hostelries Mr. Murdock insinuates that Peggy's father's tavern was the birthplace of the timberdoodle, which, he says, was a famous mixed drink in the early days of the Republic and caused as much trouble Prepared in Tableid Form to Begin the as Peggy. But let Mr. Murdock speak

"It was here at the tavern bar that variation of an earlier and less famous concoction called 'stone fence.' Timberdoodle cost a fip and a bit a drink. It
was a searching fluid that would fill the
head of a wooden Indian with fairy fanwas a searching fluid that would fill the head of a wooden Indian with fairy fanwas a searching fluid that would fill the head of a wooden Indian with fairy fancies. It may have been responsible for Postmaster-General Return Jonathan Meigs's famous order excluding books from the mails because the sharp corners rubbed the addresses off the letters. And it may also have inspired Calhoun's idea of sending a boatload of skyrockets up the Missouri River in order to impress and subdue the Western Indians.

"If Peggy started here, if timberdoodle, undoubtedly the forebear of the degenerate cooktail, had its origin at this place, this spot then was the rendezvous of all the early Congressmen. It was from this place that many Congressional funerals took place in a day when a Congressional funeral was worth while and when the old Congressional cemetery was alive and doing business."

What prohibition Kansas will say when it learns that the red headed pride of Wichita has started his name a-thundering down the ages through his revival of an almost forgotten intoxicant will be worth hearing. The worst of the thing is that Mr. Murdock has not produced the timberdoodle recipe. Mr. Murdock's Washington address is 1742 S street Northwest.

Our uptown store is now on 5th Ave. above 27th St.

Smith Gray

WORK again to-day for most of us, vacations for some

of us, and a good stretch of sum-

mer weather shead for all of us.

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New York Fifth Ave. above 27th St. Brooklyn Folton St. at Flatbush Ave.

THE PLAINFIELDS CELEBRATE. BUTTONS FOR BALL PLAYERS

Work

And

Play

In Comfort.

The Fortieth Anniversary of the City and the Twenty-fifth of the Borough, PLAINFIELD, N. J., July 5.—The residents

of Plainfield and North Plainfield, with thousands of visitors from various parts of the State, including officials high and low, united to-day in the beginning of a three days' celebration of the fortieth anniversary of the granting of the city charter and the twenty-fifth anniversary of North Plainfield as a borough.

The celebration began this morning with a civic parade in which there were fully 5,000 men in line, with numerous floats representing the various trades The line of march extended over the city and borough, which were elaborately decorated, and the procession was reviewed at the City Park by Mayor C. J. Fisk of Plainfield and Mayor Samuel Townsend of North Plainfield, and numer-

Fisk of Plainfield and Mayor Samuel Townsend of North Plainfield, and numerous State dignitaries.

The procession was headed by the mounted police of city and borough, followed by Major W. B. Martin and a battalion of the Second Regiment, N. G. N. J.; four commanderies of Knights Templars, Trinity of this city, Damascus of Newark and New Brunswick. Then came the various lodges, followed by mechanics of the different trades and by floats.

oats.
Following the parade the visiting off Following the parade the visiting officials and judges were entertained at luncheon in the Hartridge School auditorium by the citizens committee in charge of the celebration. The programme for the afternoon was divided between an athletic meet and a public meeting at the City Park, where patriotic addresses were made by former Mayor L. V. F. Randolph, former Assemblyman S. S. Swackhamer and James E. Martine, The speechmaking was concluded with a band concert.

The first day's celebration ended with a display of fireworks and a band concert at Rockview Heights which was attended by nearly 15,000 people.

The celebration will continue this afternoon, with an automobile parade

The celebration will continue this afternoon, with an automobile parade and a hill climbing contest and a firework display and band concert in the evening. Wednesday, the last day of the celebratiob, will be devoted to a firemen's parade, when it is expected that there will be at least thirty companies from all parts of least thirty companies from all parts of New Jersey in line.

START OF HUDSON MONUMENT. Ground Broken on the Hilltop of Spuyten Duyvii.

Almost opposite the point where Henry Edwards, well known in the theatrical some of the revolving candy spinners that spin in vain. Every roller coaster—world for nearly forty years, died at and there are as many new ones as there and there are as many new ones as there are vacant spaces for their erection—to be dedicated to his memory. It is on the site of what was then the little Indian the site of what was then the little Indian that the site of what was then the little Indian the site of what was then the little Indian that the site of what was then the little Indian the site of what was then the little Indian that the site of what was then the little Indian the site of what was then the little Indian the site of what was then the little Indian the site of what was then the little Indian the site of what was then the little Indian the site of what was then the little Indian the site of what was then the little Indian the site of what was then the little Indian the site of what was then the little Indian the site of what was then the little Indian the site of what was then the little Indian the site of what was then the little Indian the site of what was then the site of what was the site of what was then the site of what was the site sailed up past the Palisades, ground drawn themselves up behind her to village of Nipnichsen and is now the Spuyten Duyvil station on the New York

Hudson, as was the custom with explorers, abstracted three Nipnichsen braves from their canoes when they first visited the Half Moon and took them with visited the Half Moon and took them with him up the river so as to become familiar with their language. When he returned cances flocked out of the entrance of Spuyten Duyvil creek and descended with much noise and many arrows on the "big white bird." The palefaces' guns discomfitted the Indians as usual and they paddled back to the village minus ten of their number.

So when the project of the Hudson-Fulton memorial celebration first took form people of The Bronx thought that

So when the project of the Hudson-Fulton menorial celebration first took form people of The Bronx thought that this hill would be the most appropriate place for a monument, particularly as it can be seen for miles up and down the river. A committee was formed consisting of William C. Munchenheim, Dr. James Douglas, George W. Perkins, J. McKelvey and Cleveland H. Dodge, and a fund of \$100,000 was raised by public subscription chiefly among the people of this section of The Bronx.

Ground was broken by four little girls dressed in white. They dug away with silver trowels, much to the disgust of the young male element in the onlookers, who wanted to know what girls knew about a ceremony of this nature. There were a lot of mad little boys in Spuyten Duyvil last night. Addresses were made by Supreme Court Justice Leonard Giegerich, Edward Hageman Hall and Congressman Goulden of The Bronx.

The monument, which will be almost in Mr. Munchenheim's back yard, will be 100 feet high. The hill itself is 200 feet above sea level. The column and bronze figure of Hudson which will be at the top have been designed by Karl Bitter.

SOCIALIST THUNDER City Campaign.

The Socialist party city convention, which nominated candidates on Sunday timberdoodle was first mixed, being a night for Mayor, Comptroller and Presi dent of the Board of Aldermen, held a

broadcast as a preliminary part of the socialist propaganda.

They include a resolution extending the sympathy of the party to President Gompers and the two other officers of the American Federation of Labor who have been sentenced to terms of imprisonment for contempt of court. Another is a resolution of sympathy for the Mexican revolutionists who have escaped into United States territory. A third denounces the national Government of the United States, charging that it as-United States territory. A third denounces the national Government of the United States, charging that it assisted President Diaz in prosecuting the Mexican Liberals, and says that they only wanted to establish a really democratic government in place of a despotism "thinly disguised under the form of a republic." Capitalists and place hunters, it charges, are responsible for what it calls "the subservient attitude of our Government" in the Mexican cases.

A fourth resolution declares the Travis-Robinson bill allowing the construction of subways by private capital and any action taken under it to be a subversion of the will and the mandate of the people of the city. A fifth resolution denounces the alleged misuse of police power in strikes. power in strikes.

SUFFRAGETTES DECORATE THE VICTORIOUS ATHLETICS.

Yellow Ribboned Bery Has Its Way h American League Park-Mrs. Loc-binger Gets a Change to Make a Speech to the Policemen on Guard

Some of the members of the National Progressive Woman Suffrage Union be gan their week of martyrdom for the Cause yesterday afternoon by conquering their distaste for being conspicuous, going right into the American League Park and selling the Suffragette, Votes for Women fans and the famous yellow

suffragette buttons. They did not wear the lovely yellow sashes and rosettes which Miss Murphy and Miss Kletschner had spent hours and hours fashioning in the Twenty-third street headquarters until after the game was all over and they were drawn up i line outside the Players' entrance to awak the winning team. They kept them fild-den for a time because they were afraid Manager Davis might be mean enough to carry out his threat of having the ejected because they hadn't obtained a

concession from him. But what difference did it make whether there was any formal concession or not when the bevy of yellow ribboned ballot seekers succeeded in pinning buttons on fully half the members of the winning

Undoubtedly the proudest one of the whole group was Mary Tyng, who cap-tured Bender, the pitcher, the minute he walked through the gateway. She grabbed him by the coat sleeve, but it really wasn't necessary, for as soon as he took in the ensemble of her white direc-toire lingerie frock, picture hat and pleading brown eyes he seemed quite to pause long enough to hear what she had to say. As for the button he intimated that it would be an ornament to any lapel.

The rest of 'em didn't even pretend to conceal their envy of Miss Tyng, but Mrs. Sophia Loebinger almost went her better when she grabbed Manager Davis himbefore he realized what was happening Almost opposite the point where Henry
Hudson had his first encounter with
Indians, when in the fall of 1609 he
squad of twenty policemen who had

drawn themselves up behind her to see that nothing happened to the baseball players.

"Let me talk to you a few minutes, she said. "You are all sensible men and I want to explain to you why the Police Department doesn't get all the éclat to which it is entitled. It is because it doesn't spend enough money."

The bluecoats gasped in astopishment, but Mrs. Loebinger only smiled and declared that she knew what she was talking about.

clared that she knew what she was talking about.

"I guess I've studied the budget." she said, "and you can't deceive me about city expenditures. Don't you know that the Police Department spends only about 35 per cent. of the amount proportionately allotted to it from the taxes, while other departments spend 85 per cent. and 160 per cent. and even in the case of the schools as much as 105 per cent.?"

"Now is that really so, lady?" inquired Dan O'Sullivan of the Sixteenth precinct.

on the sixteenth precinct.

"It certainly is true," replied the suffragette, "but I don't suppose you can help
that. You'd probably be willing enough
to have more spent on you, poor fellows.
But what I want to know is, aren't you
dissatisfied with the present five platoon
system?"

The squad smiled cheerfully, but re-

The squad smiled cheerfully, but refused to be interviewed, also refused to be buy any buttons on the plea that it would be regarded as a serious infringement of discipline. Dan O'Sullivan took copies of the Suffragette, however, and promised to circulate them freely in his home station house.

The suffragettes expect to reach Wall Street about a quarter of 3 this afternoon and try their blandishments of the curb brokers until the other brokers

curb brokers until the other broken come out of the exchange.

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to William of the Mine and West